1489. d. 17

A

POEM

Addreſſed to the

LORD and LADY

BRUDENALL,

Upon Their

MARRIAGE.

Concurrere pares. VIRG.

By ALEXANDER LE-HUNT, M. A. Fellow of St. *John's* College, *Cambridge*, and Chaplain to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales*.

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TO

Lord *BRUDENALL.*

My LORD,

THE following Lines have but one Quality to recommend them, and that is, they are ſtrictly confined to Truth; which how diſtaſteful ſoever it may be to many, will not make them leſs Acceptable to Your

LORD-

LORDSHIP: Your kind Acceptance of them will be a lasting Honour done to,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's

Most Humble Servant

ALEX. LE-HUNT.

TO

LORD and LADY *BRUDENALL*,

Occaſion'd by Their

MARRIAGE.

DESCENDED from a Race renown'd for Arms,
Sagacious Counſels, and reſiſtleſs Charms;
Thou once bright MONTAGUE this Verſe receive,
Accept new Honours, and in BRUDENALL live;
BRUDENALL! a Name, which when to CHURCHILL's join'd,
No Equal knows, but challenges Mankind;
In *Courts*, in *Camps*, in *Counſel*, and in *Fight*,
Both dear to *Monarchs*, and a *Realm*'s Delight.

Hail then bleſt PAIR, in happieſt *Union* met,
Allied to all that's *Valiant*, Fair and Great;
Great in *Yourſelves* if *Beauty* aught can claim,
Nor *Virtue* yet be deem'd an empty Name.
What Joys may not *Britannia*'s Sons preſage
From You thus join'd to ſave a ſinking Age,
Which fond of Folly, and to Virtue loſt,
This one *Illuſtrious* Match may juſtly boaſt.
The preſent Times indebted ſhall confeſs
How You reliev'd them in their *laſt* Diſtreſs;
And when bright *Virtue* rears her abject Head,
Bluſh not to find Your fair *Deſerts* diſplay'd;
For the *juſt* World ſhall own this *Tribute* due,
For *Virtue* once again reſtor'd by You.

Fair BRUDENALL, if thy Country ask thy Aid,
Recal the Triumphs of a MARLBOROUGH dead;
Set thy brave Grandſire's deathleſs Deeds in view,
And future MARLBOROUGHS ſhall ariſe from You.

If fond to guide the nice *Machine* of State,
Well-taught that to be wiſe is to be great;

Thy

Thy future Sons appear; thy prudent Zeal
Will ſoon direct them to conſummate Skill:
Thy other GRANDSIRE's Deeds engage the View,
The Stateſman's brighteſt Pattern, MONTAGUE.

The fairer Sex that ſhall from thee ariſe
Shall wound with CHURCHILL's Shape, and CHURCHILL's Eyes;
Juſt *Images* of all that's Good and Fair,
And in thy *Virtues*, as thy *Beauty* ſhare.

I pity nobleſt Youths whoſe Hearts ſhall tell
By ſecret Pangs, how much their Charms excell.
Thoſe future *Glories* that to *Thee* ſhall owe,
That they can ſpare, and they can conquer too.

In YOU, my LORD, we ſee the BRUDENALL Race
Shine forth in its full *Luſtre*; ev'ry *Grace*
The *faireſt* Boaſted of that *beauteous* Stem
In YOU complete, confirm the BRUDENALL Claim.
Tranſporting Union! when ſuch Souls agree,
Where all is Virtue, Love, and Harmony.

Bleſt

Bleſt PAIR in circling Rounds of *Glory* live,
And to the World the brighteſt Pattern give.
Oh! may You find no Period to Your *Bliſs*,
May no bold Care diſturb *Your* Happineſs,
Till *Years*, till *Ages* yet to *come* afford
A Chief to equal mighty MARLBOROUGH's Sword;
Or ſince no Equal can be found in Arms,
A Nymph ſuperior to a CHURCHILL's Charms.

FINIS.